

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Payable in Advance.  
Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; one month, 15c; three months, 40c; one year, \$1.50; single copies, 5c.  
Linen Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.  
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN,  
Ypsilanti, Mich.

87.

## The Thirty-Fourth Normal Commencement.

Report of All the Exercises, and Full Text of the Baccalaureate Address.

The Juniors—Training School—Societies—Conservatory of Music—Class Day—The Alumni—Commencement Day—The Banquet.

The school year of the Michigan State Normal School, which was closed with the splendid series of exercises reported in these columns, has been as satisfactory and pleasant and successful throughout, as have been any that have preceded it in the more than a third of a century of its existence. In number of students attending, the year just ended stands at the head, the enrollment being 47 greater than last year. The recent vote of the representatives of the people of Michigan, cheerfully granting the Normal an appropriation of \$60,000, that its accommodations and facilities might be increased and its possibilities for usefulness made greater, may be accepted as a direct testimonial to its increasing popularity and appreciation by the people.

The Commencement program was inaugurated in Normal Hall Friday afternoon, with the

### Junior Class Exercises.

The entertainment was opened with a vocal solo by B. St. James, "Holy, O, Holy Saviour," a selection that presented well the vocal capabilities of our mercantile friend. The invocation was then pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Cheney, and was followed with the Class History, by Robert C. Yerkes. Mr. Yerkes referred to the grand privileges of the historian who has for his theme great men, or brave, illustrious deeds, but what a fall from such a privilege was it to him accorded, that of presenting the history of a class of the junior persuasion. In spite of this seeming sadness over his humble rank as a historian, however, Mr. Yerkes presented the miscellaneous facts and statistics of which class histories are usually composed in a manner unusually interesting and entertaining.

A vocal duet, "Two men of the Olden Time," a character song, by Geo. F. Key and C. H. Palmer, was in manner and manner of a humorous-pathetic character, and was excellently given.

The class poem, written and read by Miss Alice G. Toms, was a bright, witty production. The runs and plays upon faculty names gave evidence of originality and talent. The last lines of the poem,

There's nonsense on our pencil,  
But there's moisture in our eyes,

was a fitting closing couplet to the many good features of the poem.

Miss Rosetta M. Whitney recited the poem, "Pledged with Wine," in a manner that brought out the peculiar pathos of the lines.

An organ solo, by Prof. Pease, gave the large audience a fair illustration of his mastery over the magnificent instrument. The receding, faint and distant tones, that seemed to toy with the senses with the sweet indistinctness of a pleasant dream, and that nearer and clearer became, ending at last with a burst of loud, delightful melody, was an effect that only a master could produce.

An essay by Miss Emma Ackerman, entitled "Black the Heels of Your Boys," was freighted with wise words of advice in pleasing combinations.

Her closing sentences were especially good: "Young men, if you would be successful make your acts truly your own, and make them ever illustrative of the best of which you are capable. Be careful of your personal appearance; the coat does not make the man, but it causes him to look much better after he is made. You cannot afford to pay attention to what may be termed the little things of life, and never, no never, forget to black the heels of your boys."

A declamation by Bert E. Richardson, "Life is what we make it," was a good selection, and was well delivered.

A vocal selection by the Pease Ladies' Quartet, "Wind of Evening," was given as are all the selections by that talented quartet, Misses Matie Champion, Kittie Smith, Leda Bellows and Claribel Champion.

The oration by W. F. Lewis, "Gen. Grant and the Southern Confederacy," was something out of the usual line of school orations, and in that wherein it differed from others were its merits most pronounced. He pictured the formation and rise and fall of the Southern Confederacy with historical accuracy; the kindly greeting that was extended to the hosts and leaders of secession by the great powers of Europe, and presented well the fear and doubt that accompanied the ques-

tion that was then repeated in every shop and store and by every fireside, "Could the rebellion be put down?" The orator's introduction of Gen. Grant was well timed, and his faithful following of the progress of the gallant soldier from Shiloh to Appomattox was vivid and most interesting, and patriotic and true were his final sentiments in reference to America's great warrior, statesman and citizen, whose eyes were closed in death on Mt. McGregor.

The class prophecy, by Miss Perlia B. Ferris, was a poetical and highly colored composition, and it was received by the class and audience with enthusiastic approval.

The class song, written by Miss S. Evelyn Watson, was rendered by the class as a closing exercise. And so ended the existence of the Junior class of '87.

### THE CONSERVATORY CONCERT.

To attempt to give any fair report of the closing concert of the Conservatory of Music would necessitate the expenditure of time and space, which in the present busy season we have not at our command. The program was quite lengthy, being composed of twenty-one numbers, but its length was by no means complained of by any member of the audience that filled every foot of available seating or standing room in Normal Hall. The vocalists of the evening were, Misses Kittie Smith, Blendenia Reese, Dora Grayson, Rosette Whitney, Leda Bellows, Matie and Claribel Champion, Nellie Hankey, Myra Pattison, Lizzie Millspaugh, Martha Barnard, and Messrs. B. S. Boyce, Fred. Stebbins, Marshall Pease and C. H. Palmer; and the instrumental participants were Misses Ruth Putnam, Helen Hewitt, Lizzie Millspaugh, Lutie Lee, Grace George, Jennie Richards, Julia Bellows, Fannie Strong, Nellie Hankey, Ada Ballou, Ella Taylor and Myra Pattison. Mr. Pease, Mr. Abel and Mrs. Pease assisted the participants at the organ, with the 'cello and with the conductor's baton.

### SOCIETY REUNIONS.

Saturday was utilized as a day of visiting and social enjoyment by the students of the year just ended, with their friends from distant homes and former students and members of the alumni. In the evening occurred the reunions of the Olympic and Crescent Societies, the former at the Hawkins House and the latter in the Normal building. The Olympic reunion was celebrated by a grand banquet and with music and toasts. The program announced a "Salutation" by Prof. W. H. Cheever; "The Olympic Ladies," by Prof. Chas. E. St. John; "The Olympics of the Past," by Prof. C. H. Rankin; "The Olympics in the Present," by W. J. McCone, and "The Olympics of the Future," by W. H. Dorgan. Mr. Geo. F. Key was chairman of the evening.

The Crescent reunion program consisted of an address of welcome by President W. E. Hicks, an address by Geo. H. Purchase, History of the Society, by Evan Essery, and a Parody by S. D. Brooks. Mr. Andrew Paton of the class of '86, was expected to be present and deliver an address, but being unavoidably detained, he forwarded a very interesting paper which was read before the society.

### THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The last meeting of the Student's Christian Association, held in their hall in the Conservatory building, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, was a meeting that will long be remembered by all present. Mr. T. L. Evans, President of the Association, had charge of the meeting and was assisted by Rev. Mr. Fairfield and Harold Sayles. In all the songs and prayers and words presented, there was evidenced a sadness over the fact that this was the last meeting, but more expressive than the sorrow over the parting was the glad spirit that pervaded the testimonies of many as to the benefits they had derived from the Christian privileges offered them by the Student's Christian Association during their life at the Normal, and by all was expressed the wish that the Association might continue to widen and extend its influence during the next and coming years, to the degree it had so done during the past year.

### THE BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

The Baccalaureate address, delivered by Principal Sill at the Baptist Church Sunday evening, is printed in full on the fifth page of this issue. It was heard by an audience limited by the capacity of the church, many being unable to obtain even standing room.

### THE TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

Commencing at 9 o'clock Monday morning, in Normal Hall, occurred the graduating exercises of the young students of the Training Department. The program, consisting of recitations and vocal and instrumental music, was quite lengthy, but was entertaining and enjoyable from beginning to end. The exercises were under the supervision of Prof. W. H. Brooks and Miss Abbie Pearce, critic teachers, and the music was in charge of Miss Matie Champion and Mr. C. H. Palmer.

The following are the graduates from the grammar and primary departments of the Training School, the former of whom enter the Normal proper at the commencement of the next school year, and the latter will be advanced to the grammar department.

### GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.

Arthur Brooks, Josie M. Hemphill,

Wille S. Carpenter, Agnes A. Carpenter,

Joanie M. McNicol, Lura A. Davis,

Marie A. Dickinson, Marie L. Newton,

Florence L. Robbins, Anna M. Pomroy,

Ada Smith.

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### PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Mary Carson, Grace Moore, Benjamin Polver, Victoria Lovar, Bert Snidecor, Franklin Douglass, Jennie Snidecor, Elbert Ferguson, Olive Hardy, Fannie Taylor, Louise Hinckley, Eliza Williams, Everett Ward, Flora Woolsey.

### CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

At 2:30, Monday afternoon, began the exercises of the graduating class. They were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. McCorkle, and the formal exercises began with an eight-hand piano selection, Wallenau's Grand March, by Misses Ballou, Strong, Goodison and Murray.

### CLASS PRESENTATION.

The presentation was made from a carpeted stand erected for the occasion. The Ypsilanti Cornet band was present and opened the exercises with music, after which Dr. McCorkle offered prayer. The President of the class, Mr. McIntosh, then introduced Mr. W. J. McKone, who in an address that was not surpassed by any of the day, formally presented the rock to the State Normal, its faculty and students. Mr. McKone had been given but a short time to prepare his address, but the time to him was ample, as the admiring tone and spirit of the address could hardly have been improved upon.

### ALUMNI MEETING.

The meeting of the alumni at Normal Hall, Monday evening, was attended by about one hundred members. Prof. W. S. Perry, President of the alumni, called the meeting to order, and Lydia E. Kniss was chosen secretary.

The Class History by Fred S. Lamb, gave the details of the organization of the class and followed it through its various receptions, elections, etc. He also gave the expected series of facts in the line of age, color of hair, size of feet, weight, individual ambitions expectations, with aggregates computed in all directions. The history of the class was interwoven with bright and good suggestions, closing with the expressed hope that as individuals the members of the class of '87 might so guide and govern their lives that could be truly said of them, they had fought the good fight, they had finished the course, they had kept the faith.

A male quartet, Messrs. Marshall Pease, Carol Palmer, H. B. Edwards, W. H. Brooks, gave a selection at this point that was received with the approval it well deserved.

Miss Mattie McFarlane, in an essay, discussed the "Breadth of Narrowness." The truth presented by Miss McFarlane was, that in seeming narrowness, in the constant attention and investigation given to special lines of study and discovery, lies the secret of real breadth and true greatness. People that dabble in a multiplicity of matters evolve little from any that really benefit the world. The development of a nation or race is accomplished by each person doing well the narrow work that comes to him. The essay was replete with profitable and pertinent suggestions, and was well presented.

An original poem, written and read by Miss May E. Woodin, was in the form of an Invocation to Memory. In the lines of the poem was followed the course of the class from the primary schools to its last day at the Normal, and to Memory was made the plea that such days should never depart. The poem was well-written and furnished proof that Miss Woodin was not a stranger in the realms of poetic art.

The oration of the day, by Mr. T. L. Evans, who had chosen for his subject "The Factors of Civilization," was a feature of the program that gave real pleasure to all who heard it. During the past two years Mr. Evans has gained an enviable reputation in Normal circles as a writer and orator, and thus there was some special interest and expectation existing in connection with his final appearance on the Normal stage. He proved himself master of the occasion, however, and delivered an oration lofty in sentiment, beautiful in expression and phraseology, and presented it with an evident earnestness and intensity of manner and feeling that impressed and enthused his hearers.

A vocal selection by the Pease Ladies' Quartet followed the oration, and this was followed by the class Prophecy, given by Mr. George Fowler and Miss Helen Patrick. Better selections for the presentation of the collection of ridiculous and witty suggestions and observations, than Mr. Fowler and Miss Patrick could not have been made.

They presented themselves as having met ten years after their parting as classmates of '87, Miss Patrick a

misstress of the home of a foreign

missionary and Mr. Fowler in the role of a bookagent.

They recognized each other, and then followed an interesting conversation relating to old Normal days, and an exchange of information as to the careers of their classmates.

The information was given without fear or favor, and though the sensitive

spirits of some especially timid mem-

bers of the class may have recoiled from the possibilities presented by the daring

prophets, the satisfaction derived

from a dreadful dream, that of awak-

ening and realizing that it was not and

would not be true, could follow as a

consoling reflection.

The Valedictory, delivered by W. H.

Foster, was an address at once tender,

pathetic and strong. There was in the

voice of the valedictorian, as well as in

his words, that which was eloquent and expressive.

He referred to the happy days spent together, to the kindness of the teachers and the gratitude that

would ever be felt for them by the class of '87, and closed with words of fare-

well that beautifully expressed the sadness such a separation brings.

The stage exercises of the day were closed with the class song, written by Miss Kittie Smith and rendered by the class under her direction. It was then announced that an adjournment would be taken to the east front of the Normal building, where a boulder provided by the class of '87 would be formally presented to the school.

### CLASS PRESENTATION.

The presentation was made from a carpeted stand erected for the occasion.

### THE COMMENCEMENT REPORTS.

Our reports of the Normal Commencement, in this paper, are very full, and must be of especial value to all who feel an interest in the institution. We can furnish extra copies of this issue, in wrappers ready for mailing, and our citizens should send the entire supply to friends abroad. It will be bread cast upon generous waters.

DROUGHT.—Our papers from Illinois report a drought prevailing in the northwestern quarter of the state nearly equal to that of last year, and farmers are plowing up oats, to sow millet and Hungarian grass, and shipping stock to Nebraska, in the certain shortage of meadows and pastures. We notice many trees dying here this summer—evergreens, fruit trees, and maples—doubtless the result of the severe strain to which they were subjected by the drought last summer.

### MILITARY INSPECTION.

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### THE COMMENCEMENT DINNER.</

# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

Even English writers in English papers assert that the Americans are the best dressed women at the Queen's drawing-rooms.

Mirin Edison, daughter of the great electrician, is a pupil at Hill's Riding Academy at Roseville, a fashionable suburb of Newark, N. J.

Lord Lansdowne's estate in County Kerry, Ireland, has about 95,000 acres.

The graves of Wendell Phillips and his wife, at Milton Center, are unmarked by any monument whatever.

If the natives of the Friendly Islands suffer from a spreading ulceration they have the limb cut off with a sharp scimitar.

A park of ninety-two acres has been secured on the shore of Lake Ontario, near Niagara, for a "Canadian Chautauqua."

Secretary Endicott has decided to do away with the practice of making military prisoners carry heavy logs for punishment. He considers the custom barbarous.

Pretified lobsters, clams, turtles and the like are found in great abundance in the Santa Catalina Mountains in Arizona at a height of nearly ten thousand feet above the level of the sea.

The Rev. John R. Paxton of the West Forty-Second Street Presbyterian church preaches to a congregation whose wealth aggregates over \$600,000,000. His salary is \$12,000.

Mount Abram, in Franklin County, Maine, is said to be visited by a thunder shower every day in summer, and lightning can be seen playing about its head at some time every warm day.

There is a beautiful uncertainty about the value of the copper cents of Mexico. In Vera Cruz, for instance, it takes 104 of them to make \$1, while in Chihuahua ninety-five will pass for \$1.

Millionaire Flood has recently enclosed his San Francisco palace with a bronze fence which cost \$30,000, and he is now adding two large bronze gates, each weighing 4,000 pounds, and which will cost \$15,000 more.

James Lick died in San Francisco ten years ago, leaving in the hands of trustees an estate of about \$8,000,000, to be divided among various charitable and scientific societies. The estate is yet unsettled, but the trustees have drawn over \$100,000 in salaries and have paid out nearly \$20,000 in lawyer's fees.

A Chinese doctor in one of our northern counties has treated a pneumonia patient by rubbing her chest with a hot dinner plate and piercing a row of portholes in her abdomen. The perforated patient died, though the doctor says this old treatment of pneumonia was discovered in China 250 years ago. —*San Francisco Alta.*

Phillips Brooks declares that Webster, Lincoln, and Beecher were the three greatest Americans of the century. Now, the superstitious will please observe that each had seven letters in his name, and what is more remarkable, that three times seven are twenty-one, at which age Beecher, Webster, and Lincoln all attained their majority! —*Life.*

Paul Bremond left New York to seek his fortune in Texas more than forty years ago. The Texas Central Railroad owes its origin and construction to his energy and ability. Mr. Bremond is now well advanced in age, but still retains his activity. Mrs. Bremond, his wife, is a Southern woman who has made a name as a poet and writer of marked talent.

Miss Anita Lincelle Cody, daughter of "Buffalo Bill," is a beautiful brunet of 22 summers, is tall, has a pretty figure, and is vivacious and well educated. Her father telegraphed for her to come to London the day after Queen Victoria paid the Wild West a royal visit. When she arrived in New York she received a letter from her father saying that she will be received at court.

The wife of a Nevada (Mo.) man had ten young chickens almost big enough to fry. One day at noon a hawk pounced down upon them and carried off one. The hawk did not go far until a lot of crows got after him. To the woman's surprise the next night at roosting time the lost chicken came up. It still bears the marks of the hawk, but it is able to stand up to its "dough pile."

London society is making much ado over Buffalo Bill. He is invited to innumerable luncheons, dinners, and receptions, and is becoming a regular "howling swell." If an American cares to be taken up by London society, he should go over there dressed like a cowboy and call himself "Rattlesnake Joe," "Elkhorn Charley," "Bowie-Knife Jim," "Dead-Shot Dick," or something else equally suggestive of the American frontier.

There is a tradition that a cave near Calhoun, Ga., contains vast quantities of silver. It is said that the Indians were accustomed to go into the cave and chop off great chunks of pure ore with tomahawks. When forced to leave the country, they rolled a huge stone from the mountain above and closed up the entrance. Some of the farmers in that vicinity say they will blow up the stone with dynamite and carry away a few wagon-loads of silver.

One of the city ordinances of Paris be enacts that all house fronts shall be washed or scraped every ten years. This used to be done by scraping the limestone masonry, but besides the inconvenience of dust and noise this method, of course, wore off the surface, especially of carvings. This cleaning is now done by water and brushes, applied by means of flying stings with hose. The water is forced up by rotary hand-pumps placed in the yard of the building. One man at a pump usually supplies two hosemen on the staging, each using a stiff brush on the surface of the stone.

It is a fact that a strong nest of bumblebees in a clover-field is worth \$20 to the owner, for these insects are the chief agents in fertilizing the blossoms, thereby insuring a heavy crop of seed. In Australia there are no bumblebees of our kind, and they could not raise clover-seed there until they imported some.

Brakeman—But don't you think that \$1.50 a day is rather small pay for eighteen hours' work on the top of a freight-car? Superintendent—But you forget that we charge nothing for traveling. Let's see; you ride something like 200 miles daily, and it doesn't cost you a cent. —*Boston Transcript.*

## LIGHTENING THE BURDEN.

"Let me carry your pail, my dear, Brimming over with water?"

"No! I'll take hold, and you take hold," Answered the farmer's daughter.

And she would have her own sweet way. As her merry eyes grew brighter; So she took hold, and he took hold, And it made the burden lighter.

And every day the oaken pail Over the well-curb slipping, Was upward drawn by hands of brawn, Cool and softy dripping.

And every day the burden seemed Lighted by being divided; For he took hold, and she took hold, By the self-same spirit guided.

Till by and bye they learned to love And each trust in the other, Till she for him, one twilight dim, Left father and left mother.

The wedding bells were rung at morn, The bridal blessings given, And now the pair, without a care, Entered an earthly heaven.

When storm and sunshine mingled, they Would seldom trouble bower, And when it came, they met the same With a bright hope of to-morrow.

And now they're at the eve of life, While the western skies grow brighter, For she took hold, and he took hold, And it made the burden lighter.

—[M. A. Kidder.]

## BASHFUL BILL.

A Jolly Ride With the Widow Watson.

"Wife," said Ed. Wilbur one morning as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand and holding a plum-cake on his knee with the other, and looking across the table into the bright eyes of his little wife, "wouldn't it be a good joke to get bachelor Bill Smiley to take widow Watson to Barnum's show next week?"

"You can't do it, Ed; he won't ask her, he's so awfully shy. Why, he came by here the other morning when I was hanging out the clothes, and he looked over the fence and spoke, but when I shook out a night-gown he blushed like a girl and went away."

"I think I can manage it," said Ed; "but I'll have to lie just a little. But then it wouldn't be much harm under the circumstances, for I know she likes him, and he don't dislike her, but just as you say, he's so shy. I'll just go over to his place to borrow some bags of him, and if I don't bag him before I come back don't kiss me for a week, Nelly."

Saying Ed. started, and while he is mowing the fields we will take a look at Billy Smiley. He was rather a good-looking fellow, though his hair and whiskers showed some gray hairs, and he had got in a set of false teeth. But every one said he was a good soul, and so he was. He had as good a hundred-acre farm as any in Norwich, with a new house and everything comfortable, and if he wanted a wife, many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster on a grasshopper. But Bill was so bashful—always was—and when Susan Sherry-bottle, whom he was so sweet on, though he never said "boo" to her, got married to old Watson, he just drew his head in like a mud-turtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow, he paid more attention to his clothes, and had been very regular in his attendance at the church the fair widow attended.

But here comes Ed. Wilbur.

"Good morning, Mr. Smiley."

"Good morning, Mr. Wilbur; what's the news your way?"

"Oh, nothing particular that I know of, said Ed., "only Barnum's show that everybody is talking about, and everybody and his girl are going to. I was over to old Sockrider's last night, and I see Gus has got a new buggy, and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white-faced colt of his as slick as a seal. I understand he thinks of taking Widow Watson to the show. He's been hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would. Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I would not blame her much if she takes him, for she must be dreadfully lonesome, and then she has to take her farm out on shares, and it isn't half worked, and no one else seems to have the spunk to speak up to her. By jingo! if I were a single man I'd show you a trick or two."

So saying Ed. borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping and put his ear to a knot-hole and listened, knowing the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when any thing worried him.

"Confound that young bagrider!" said Bill, what business has he there, I'd like to know? Got a new buggy has he? Well, so have I, and a new harness, too; and his horse can't get sight of mine; and I declare I've half a mind 'to—yes, I will! I'll go this very night and ask her to go to the show with me. I'll show Ed. Wilbur that I ain't such a calf as he thinks I am, if I did let old Watson get the start of me in the first place!"

Ed. could scarce help laughing outright, but he hastily hitched the bags on his shoulder, and with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nellie; and at about 5 o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy, on his way to the widow's. He jogged along quietly, thinking of the old singing-school days—and what a pretty girl Susan was then, and wondering inwardly if he would have more courage now to talk up to her—until, at a distance of about a mile from her house, he came to a bridge, he gave a tremendous sneeze that blew his teeth out of his mouth, and clear over the dashboard, and striking on the planks they rolled over the side of the bridge, and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill, or paint the expression of his face as he sat there—completely dumfounded by his startling piece of ill luck. After a while he stepped out of his buggy, and getting down on his hands and knees, looked over into the water.

Yes, there they were, at the bottom,

with a crowd of little fishes rubbing their noses against them, and Bill wished to goodness that his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that had cost him so much, and the show coming on, and no time to get another set—and the widow and young Sockrider. Well, he must try

and get them somehow—and no time to be lost, for some one might come along and ask him what he was feeling around there for. He had no notion of spoiling his clothes by wading in with them on, and beside, if he did he could not go the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road to see that no one was in sight, and then quickly undressed himself, laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran around the bank and waded into the almost icy cold water, but his teeth did not chatter in his head—he only wished they could. Quickly he waded along so as not to stir the mud up, and when he got to the right spot he dropped under the water, and came out with his teeth in his hand, and replaced them in his mouth. But hark! what noise is that? A wagon and a dog barking with all his might, and his horse is starting. "Whoa! whoa! Stop, you brute, you stop!" But stop he would not, but went off at spanking pace, with the unfortunate bachelor after him. Bill was certainly in capital running costume, but, though he strained every nerve, he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines that were dragging on the ground.

After a while his plug hat shook off the seat, and the wind wheel went over it, making it as flat as a pancake. Bill snatched it as flat as he could, and jamming his fist into it, stuck it all dry and rumpled, on his head. And now he saw the widow's house on top of the hill, and what, oh, what will he do? Then his coat fell out and he slipped it on, and then making a desperate spurt he clutched the back of the seat and scrambled in, and pulling the buffalo robe over his legs, stuffed the other beneath. Now the horse happened to be one he got of Squire Moore, and he got it from the widow, and he took it into his head to stop at her gate, which Bill had no power to prevent, as he was too busy buttoning his coat up to his chin to think of doing much else. The widow heard the rattling of wheels, and looked out and seeing that it was Smiley, and that he didn't offer to get out, she went to see what he wanted, and there she stood chatting with her white arms on the top of her gate, and her face toward him, while the chills ran down his shirtless back clear to his bare feet beneath the buffalo robe, and the water from his hair and the dust from his hat had combined to make some nice little streams of mud that came trickling down his face.

She asked him to come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said. Still he did not offer to go. He did not like to ask her to pick up his reins for him because he did not know what excuse to make for not doing it himself. Then he looked down the road behind him and saw a white-faced horse coming, and at once surmised it was that of Gus Sockrider. He resolved to do or die, and hurriedly told his errand. The widow would be delighted to go, of course she would. But wouldn't he come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said; he had to go on to Green's place.

"Here," said the widow, "you're going to Green's are you? Why, I'm going there myself to get one of the girls to help me quit to-morrow. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl, and I'll ride with you." And away she skipped.

"Thunder and lightning!" said Bill, "what a scrape!" and he hastily clutched his pants from between his feet, and was preparing to wiggle into them, when a light wagon drawn by the white-faced horse, driven by a boy, who held up a pair of socks in one hand and a pair of socks in the other, and just as the widow reached the gate again, she would.

"Come, I have no time to spare." "I protest against this outrage—solitary protest," answered Vallaigardham.

"Yes, but hurry up. I'll take your truck off. Jump down, now—good day."

And the officer sprang into the vehicle, turned the horse around, and went off at a fast trot, leaving Vallaigardham and the confederate soldier together on the highway. Previous to the war Mr. Nunnelee was editor of a paper at Eatowaw, and Vallaigardham was one of its readers. As they stood there the private soldier introduced himself and the politician gave him a hearty shake of the hand, and asked:

"What on earth are you doing here?" "In ranks."

"And are such men as you fighting in the ranks of the confederate army?"

"Thousands of us!" Then that settles it—the north can never conquer you."

After some further talk the soldier carried the politician's trunk into a deserted negro cabin a quarter of a mile away and then went for his colonel. Webb came slowly up, and as he dismounted at the hut the banished northerner said:

"Col. Webb, I am Clement L. Vallaigardham, a citizen of Ohio and of the United States, imprisoned, vilified,

and banished from my country for my love of liberty and free speech."

The colonel stiffly answered:

"Mr. Vallaigardham, as a citizen of Ohio and the United States, you are my enemy. As one banished for his love of liberty, for which the south is fighting to-day, I bid you welcome to the southern confederacy."

They then entered into a general conversation lasting about half an hour, at the end of which time Private Nunnelee secured a conveyance, and Vallaigardham and his baggage were received inside the confederate lines. The incident made quite a stir at the picket post, and could the men have had their way they would have headed the man for the federal lines and obliged him to return, as they counted far more on muskets—than speeches to win their cause.

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## MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from All Parts of the State.

### Latest From Lansing.

Senate.

In the Senate on the 15th inst., the House bill providing for county local option was passed. The Senate refused to pass the House bill to provide for a State board of medical examiners and to regulate the practice of medicine, and passed the House bill appropriating \$20,000 for the erection of monuments on the Gettysburg battle field at the points occupied by Michigan regiments. After some other routine business the Senate adjourned.

The Senate on the 16th was devoted entirely to the liquor-license bill, which was robed of two of its most important provisions. The license was cut down from \$500, the sum fixed by the House, to \$300 on both whisky and beer. The bond section was also amended so as to allow village saloonkeepers to obtain bonds in any part of the township in which the village is located, instead of confining them to the village. Adjourned.

The Senate on the 17th passed a number of House bills, among them one authorizing Ionia to borrow money for public improvements, and one applying to Sturgis on the same subject.

Two bills relating to compensation of stenographers, making labor a lien upon lumber, logs, etc., and a bill settling a claim of the Northwestern Manufacturing Company of Detroit—an oleomargarine company put out of existence by a law afterward declared unconstitutional. The Senate has passed the bill providing for the inspection of mines and the appointment of a mine inspector, also preventing the employment of boys under 16 years of age in mines. The Senate passed the liquor tax bill by a vote of 31 years, Mr. Barringer alone voting no. The amendments made to the bill before it passed make it very like the present law. The tax is now as follows: On retailing spirituous or malt liquors, \$300; selling of still wine or malt liquors, wholesale and retail, \$500; wholesaling of spirituous liquors, \$300; upon sale of spirituous liquors, wholesale and retail combinations, \$800. Adjourned.

The Senate on the 18th passed House bills making an appropriation of \$56,512 for the State Blind School; to amend the act establishing the Detroit Water Board; to amend the act of 1883 for the promotion of public health; to detach territory from Kawaukwa and attach it to Bangor, in Bay County; the House bill establishing a State forestry commission; the bill declaiming forfeited all unincertified lands on Marquette, Houghton, and Ontonagon Railroad. The Grinnell purity of election bill was made the special order for the forenoon of Tuesday the 21st inst. The bill passed to allow the Board of Aldermen of Detroit an annual salary of \$500 each, a total of \$16,000.

The Senate was in session all day on the 20th, spending the greater portion of the time on the Cole anti-insurance combination bill. The bill makes it a misdemeanor for foreign companies doing business in this state to combine to establish rates at which risks will be taken. The bill was much discussed and an attempt made to pass a substitute much more favorable to outside companies, but it could not be done. Attempts were also made to amend various sections, but the majority seemed favorable to the bill and it passed to third reading in its original form. The Senate has also passed a bill declaiming for the payment of an annual salary of \$500 each, a total of \$16,000.

The Senate on the 21st spent a large portion of the day on the Grinnell election bill, which provides for uniform ballots, separate booths for voters, and prohibits the soliciting of votes. It was passed in committee. At the evening session a new University Appropriation bill was passed. It differs from the vetoed bill only in that the physical laboratory item is cut down from \$75,000 to \$50,000. Gov. Luce may follow up his University bill veto with a veto on the Mining School bill. The House to-day took steps to have the bill recalled from the Governor, who has had it in his possession several days, but it has not been returned.

### HOUSE.

In the House on the 15th, the Senate bill to prevent gambling in grain, stocks, etc., designed to suppress "bucket-shops" was passed; also a bill providing for the incorporation after 1891 of Bay City; West Bay City, and Essexville in one municipality; also the Senate bill for the incorporation of business men's associations. The House committee of the whole spent some time in considering a bill to reduce telephone rates, but postponed its consideration without making any amendments. Adjourned.

In the House on the 16th an effort was made to take up the vetoed University bill in the absence of several of its friends, but the attempt was unsuccessful. The House passed an important school bill, which confers upon chairmen of county boards of examiners the same powers and duties exercised by county school superintendents in other States. A bill to reduce telephone rates was defeated. Adjourned.

The House on the 17th spent considerable time discussing bills to tax mortgages and defeated them. Another turn was taken at railroad fare legislation in the shape of a 2½ cent passenger-fare bill, which was partially considered. The vetoed University Appropriation bill was placed on the special order for Tuesday the 21st. The bill providing for the government and regulation of the Upper Peninsula Prison on the same plan as the other State prisons are conducted was passed. The House adjourned until Monday evening.

The great sensation of the session of the House on the 20th was over charges of bribery made by The Lansing Journal. A hot debate ensued over a resolution calling on editors and legislative reporters for the names of those against whom there was suspicion or charges. It was bitterly opposed, and nearly every member spoke on the subject, the session beginning at 9:30 and ending at near midnight. The resolution was finally passed requesting The Journal to furnish names with the classification of insanity followed.

## HUMOROUS.

A man may be a bad egg, but he's all right till he gets "broke."—*Dakota Blizzard*.

Every one admires bravery, but many a big burly man is afraid of the woman who trembles at the sight of a mouse.—*Philadelphia Herald*.

In the spring the gentle maiden for her papa lies in wait,

And beseeches him to put new hinges on the garden gate.—*Boston Courier*.

When a female widd'r mit plenty good-lookin' sooth her cap for a man, she got him yoost so easy like he had four different kind of aces.—*Carl Pruetz's Weekly*.

Mary had a little lamp,  
Twas full of kerosene;  
One day the lamp it did explode—  
Since then she's not benzene.

She was Surprised.—Husband (reading)—"Here is a very interesting article from Japan on the Mikado." Wife—"Dear me! Has the 'Mikado' crazy really penetrated to Japan? It's quite astonishing!"—*Puck*.

New arrival—"Any chances for a young fellow around these parts?" Native—"Yes, lots; most all chance hereabouts. Would you like to step across the street and have a quiet little game of draw-poker?"—*Judge*.

The true American's a man of feeling: When he gets "busted"—

Too proud for beggin', too honest for stealing—

Then he gets trusted.—*Tid-Bits*.

Mistress—"Have I not forbidden you, Marie, to entertain men in the kitchen?" Marie—"Oui, madame; but zee voice zat you hear ees not a voice of a man. Mistress—"No!" Marie—"Non, madame; et is a police-man."—*Tid-Bits*.

Had Escaped.—Guest—"Have you a fire escape in this house?" Landlord—"Two of 'em, sir!" Guest—"I thought so! The fire all escaped from my room last night and I came near freezing!" [P. S.—This should have been printed last winter.]—*Puck*.

Mr. Ames' best story was of a brother minister: "Does God tell you what to put into your sermons?" said his little daughter to him. "Yes, I think so," replied the father, somewhat solemnly. "Then what do you scratch out so much for?"—*Boston Journal*.

Our Waiters.—Cal. Slavery—"Mose, give me two soft-boiled eggs and a piece of toast." Mose—"I's sorry to have to 'spain to you, Massa Colonel, dat de eggs don't bite good dis mawnin'. De makes mighty fine omlet, et is a police-man."—*Tid-Bits*.

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Ex-Mayor Davis, of Tuscola, Ill., has a sand-hill crane that gives a shrill call twenty-four hours before every storm and has not failed in his prophecy for fifty years. The bird ought to be sent to the Weather Department at Washington.

For Good Purposes.

Mrs. M. A. Dauphin, of Philadelphia, is well known to the ladies of that city from the great good she has done by means of Lydia F. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She writes Mrs. Pinkham of a recent interesting case: "A young married lady came to me suffering with a severe case of Prolapsus and Ulceration. She commenced taking the Compound and in two months was fully restored. In proof of this she soon found herself in an interesting condition. Influenced by her friends she attempted to provide the reasonableness of her condition. After ten or twelve days she came to me again and she was indeed in a most alarming state and suffered terribly. I gave her a table-spoonful of the Compound every hour for eight hours until she fell asleep, she woke much relieved and evidently better. She continued taking the Compound, and in due season she became the mother of a fine healthy boy. But for the timely use of the medicines she believes her life would have been lost."

Your Druggist has the Compound. \$1. per bottle.

—Did you catch him?" inquired a western Dakota woman of her husband as he returned from going with the vigilantes after a man who had stolen a horse from him. "You bet we did!" "But where's the hoss he stole?" "Well, I swear—I'll be dogged if we didn't forget to fetch it back with us! But great guns! you order the way that fellar swung and kicked! I wish the children had been along ter see it!"—*Dakota Bell*.

Wife—What do you think of the new girl, John? Husband—Was that her that just let me in? W.—Yes. H.—Well, she's just a daisy. W. (jelly)—

—Think so? Why, she has a complexion like a moss rose, and eyes like—like—I don't know what.

—And her teeth are splendid, too. Next day when John went home to dinner he was let in by a girl with a complexion like polished ebony, eyes as large as saucers and teeth like two rows of piano keys.—*Boston Courier*.

—No Rose Without Its Thorn.

I came upon her unaware As at her father's gate she stood;

She looked so sweet, she looked so fair,

Her rosy mouth looked O, so good;

She gave a little scream of fright

And pinched my arm, the saucy miss;

Then, seeing there were none in sight,

I clasped her close and stole a kiss.

One only; I did not care

To kiss her rosy lips again;

I longed to store my hair,

I ground my teeth in awful pain;

Her lips were soft, O, beneath

(The words I said, they were a sin)

She held between her pearly teeth

A little demon of a pint!—*Uncinatti Times-Star*.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

The members of the Legislature adjourned and went home last Saturday, and the presiding officers of the Senate and house adjourned and went home yesterday. Nominally, the bodies were in session the first three days of the week; but actually, only the engrossing and enrolling committees, and the presiding officers to sign bills, were in session. The Legislature is now ended. It has done some good work, and some not so good. The county option law we regard as valuable. The so-called high license law, except as it provides better facilities for enforcing the liquor laws, we value little. The failure of some of the railroad bills we deplore, but are glad of the act forbidding the use of stoves or furnaces in passenger cars. The act to prohibit the swindling graveyard insurance business, and that to put a stop to the swindling Bohemian oil business, and that suppressing bucket-shops, are salutary, as well as those breaking up the infamous dens of immorality in the upper peninsula, and raising the "age of consent" from 10 to 14 years. The value of putting political causes and conventions under control of the law is yet to be demonstrated. We are glad to see it tried. The legal rate of interest is reduced to 6 per cent.

By the act consolidating the Saginaw, Grand Rapids loses the place of second city, and, by the rate of growth from 1880 to 1884, will not regain it, and may even fall behind Bay City to fourth place, the Bays having also been consolidated by act of the late Legislature. The populations of the two places, in 1880 and 1884, were as follows:

	1880.	1884.
Saginaw.....	10,529	13,767
East Saginaw.....	19,016	23,100
	29,545	42,867
Bay City.....	20,689	29,415
West Bay City.....	6,397	9,432
	27,090	38,867
Grand Rapids.....	32,016	41,934
Jackson.....	16,103	19,168
Muskegon.....	11,222	17,945

THE Kalamazoo Herald copies apparently from the Chicago Herald an article intended to disparage the loyal record of Iowa during the war, which relies upon the alleged fact that the semi-loyal states of Missouri and Kentucky each furnished more men to the Union army than Iowa. That is not true, and it would be wholly insufficient to support the inference if it had been true. Missouri is credited with more men than Iowa, but Kentucky is not. The two border slave states had each nearly double the population of Iowa in 1860. The two Heralds say that makes no difference—it is not a question of percentages, but did Iowa give the Union cause as much help as Kentucky or Missouri? They say no, for she furnished less Union soldiers than they. Suppose she did—though, as we said, that is not true as to Kentucky—they also furnished enough men to the rebel army to keep their Union soldiers busy, and so negated their own efforts and the net result gave no aid to the Union cause. Iowa, on the contrary, sent her seventy-five thousand men, and gave no balancing check. Further, Iowa's men were early in the field, and served largely for three years, while the border state troops were to a large extent later enlistments and served shorter terms. Every 394 people in Iowa furnished a hundred men, while in Missouri it took 1087, and in Kentucky 1541 people to furnish a hundred Union soldiers. It is absurd even to argue such a question, and we would not do it with a paper less fair and sensible than the Kalamazoo Herald usually is.

SAD DR. Rexford of Detroit, in his last Sunday evening address, "It is charged by the organs of the democratic party that the republicans have enacted the temperance legislation as a scheme to save the party. Now what is the reverse of this? It must be a party scheming to save itself by enacting laws in behalf of the liquor traffic."

BY the failure of the Fidelity Bank in Cincinnati, as one of the incidents of the wheat gamblers' operations in Chicago, hundreds of innocent people are ruined—rich and poor alike robbed of what they possessed. We deem ourselves virtuous to legislate against the bucket shops, while the heavier gambling of the boards of trade goes on.

DR. MCGLYNN will better fit the place he chooses for himself if he shall set its depth and area to a smaller gauge than that of Luther. He has announced that he is the modern Luther. The place does not fit his dimensions.

THERE was a severe drought in St. Louis, last Sunday, the saloons being all closed by the authorities. The suffering inhabitants fled by thousands to the country, where "gardens" were open, to escape the horrible alternative of drinking water.

STEPS are already being taken for a vote in Tuscola county under the new county option act. The county gave 1301 majority for the prohibition amendment. The election cannot occur until October.

TO get themselves killed is about the best use to which the Niagara Falls tight-rope walkers and rapid swimmers can put themselves. Steve Pierce, who walked across the gorge on a rope the other day, put himself to that use. He got drunk and tumbled off the cliff, dashing his useless brains out on the rocks below.

FOR President of the United States, Chauncey M. Depew—is the not altogether senseless suggestion of the Detroit Evening Journal to the history-makers of the republican party.

FIRES added to its this year's upper peninsula destruction by wiping out \$700,000 at Hurley, the Gogebic metropolis, Tuesday, five business blocks being licked up.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, and real estate agent, River street, L. M. Norris' place. Telephone No. 46.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Ypsilanti, Mich.

CARD—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIDENT and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS  
Over the Bee Hive,  
UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.  
Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.  
VANTUYL BLOCK,  
Congress Street.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.  
J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S.  
WATLING & JAMES,

DENTISTS, Huron St.  
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,  
Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets  
No. 30 Congress Street,

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.  
OFFICERS:

D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres.  
W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES,  
E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY,  
CHAS. KING, S. H. DODGE.

GOOD ADVICE  
If you want that Pension; if you want the very best Fire Insurance; if you want a Life Insurance THAT INSURES and no discount, go to

D. B. CREENE.

F. A. OBERST,  
DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL  
Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,  
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Goods delivered to any part of the city.

PURE ICE CREAM  
Manufactured from the

Best Sweet Cream  
BY THE

Ypsilanti Creamery Company.

Orders for cream for socials, parties, picnics or for private consumption promptly filled.

Orders left at E. Washburn's Restaurant will be filled at wholesale prices.

STEPHENSON,  
The Photographer,

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Mr. A. C. Butler,  
of Detroit, as operator and general assistant. Mr. Butler, having had a large experience in the business, is enabled to do first-class work. Don't take my word for it but call and be convinced.

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Over the Postoffice.

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Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Disease. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

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LUNG, AND EYE

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DR. SPINNEY has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

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to his NEW STORE on North Street, one block east of River Street, where he will keep a full line of Guns and

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at prices that defy competition.

I trust my old customers will give me a call, and I shall be happy to see as many new ones as may be pleased to call.

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everything is real, the same as

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For the PUREST and

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Supplies of all

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Have an immense new stock of

Men's Clothing!

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Children's Clothing!

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GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

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HATS, CAPS, ETC.

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Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

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Call and be convinced.

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Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
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AYER'S Sugar-Coated  
Cathartic  
PILLS.

If the Liver be  
comes torpid, or if the stomach  
bowels are constipated, or if the stomach  
fails to perform its functions properly, use  
Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver  
disease, the consequence of which I  
suffered from Gout, Delirium and Indi-  
gestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills  
restored me to perfect health.—W. T.  
Brightney, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon  
Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

Regulate  
my bowels. These Pills are mild in action,  
and do their work thoroughly. I have used  
them with good effect, in cases of Rheu-  
matism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia.—  
W. F. Miller, Athleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Pills are made of Stomach and  
Liver Extracts, the which has suffered  
for years. I consider them the best pills  
made, and would not be without them.—  
Moriah Gates, Downsville, N. Y.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever,  
which was followed by Jaundice, and was  
so dangerously ill that my friends des-  
paired of my recovery. I commenced  
taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my  
customary strength and vigor.—John C.  
Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a  
troublesome disease on my side. In spite  
of every effort to remove the affection, in-  
creased until the flesh became entirely  
raw. I was troubled at the same time  
with Indigestion, and distressing pains in

The Bowels.

By the advice of a friend I began taking  
Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free  
from my trouble, my food digesting properly,  
and in less than one month, I was cured.  
—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills in my  
family, and believe them to be the best  
pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.

My wife and little girl were sick with  
dysentery a few days ago, and I at once  
began giving them small doses of Ayer's  
Pills, thinking I would call a doctor if the  
disease became any worse. In a short  
time the bloody discharge stopped, all  
pain went away, and health was restored.  
—Theodore Esling, Richmond, Va.

**Ayer's Pills,**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier  
KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the  
cheapest and best. 128 doses of SUL-  
PHUR BITTERS cost only \$1.00 less than  
one cent a dose. It is the best medicine  
for the worst cases of skin disease, from  
a common pimple on the face to the  
most severe and chronic scrofula.

SULPHUR BITTERS is the  
best medicine to use in all  
cases of such stubborn and  
dangerous diseases. Do not Your  
Kidneys out—Don't Wait.

BLU PILLS  
For mercury, they are dead. If  
you place your trust in them, you are sick, no  
matter what ails you, use  
SULPHUR BITTERS.

Is your Tongue Coated? Don't wait until  
you are unable to walk, or  
eat, and are flat on your back,  
in despair. You will be sick at once,  
if your stomach is out, will cure you. Sulphur  
BITTERS is the best medicine ever made.

SULPHUR BITTERS The Invalid's Friend.  
Immediately the young, the aged and tot-  
ally infirm, are soon made well by  
the use of this medicine. Remember what you  
have suffered, and don't wait, if it has saved hundreds  
of lives, it will save thousands more.

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak,  
or suffering from the excesses of  
youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS  
will cure you.

Send 3 cent stamps to A. P. GRIFFIN & CO.,  
Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

HOMES  
Titles come direct  
from U. S. Government  
The climate is unsurpassed,  
and Church and School facilities  
good. The soil is very fertile, and will  
produce large crops. Corn, Wheat,  
Oats, Oats, Oats, Peas,  
Beans, Potatoes, etc., nowhere thrive better.

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The GREAT ARKANSAS VALLEY  
embraces the  
Finest Agricultural Lands of the West.

The terms on which these lands are sold to the  
Actual Settler, are of the most liberal nature.

Arkansas is especially well adapted to Stock  
Raising, and as a Fruit Country the Valley  
is nowhere exceeded. The soil and  
climate are peculiarly adapted to the growth of  
Fruit, and the products are of the finest quality.

THOMAS M. GIBSON  
Land Commissioner,  
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ARKANSAS.

ARKANSAS

\$25,000.00  
IN GOLD!

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ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS

1 Premium, \$1,000.00  
2 Premiums, \$500.00 each  
5 Premiums, \$250.00 " "  
25 Premiums, \$100.00 "  
100 Premiums, \$50.00 "  
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For full particulars and directions see Circular  
in every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

## The Upsilonian.

### BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS,

To the Graduating Class of the

MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

At Upsilonian, June 26, 1887.

By Prof. J. M. B. SILL, Principal.

The words of St Paul recorded in the  
13th verse of the 11th chapter of his  
epistle to the Romans, suggests the theme  
of my discourse this evening. "I magnify  
mine office." These words are easy of  
interpretation and explanatory para-  
phrase. By his office he means his min-  
istry to the Gentiles. The context shows  
this, for he says, "In as much as I am the  
Apostle of the Gentiles, I magnify mine  
office." What does magnify mean in this  
connection? Undoubtedly to put forward  
as something of great value and of prime  
importance and interest. It is as if he  
had said, I exalt, I extol, I ascribe honor  
and greatness and excellence, to the special  
ministry whereto Christ has, by signal  
and unmistakable designation, called me.  
In its rendering of this passage the new  
version sets forth the thought intended to  
be conveyed more clearly than the old.  
Thus, "I glorify my ministry." This is a  
declaration of whole-hearted loyalty to-  
wards his calling and a proclamation to  
the world that it is worthy of the utmost  
consideration and the highest respect. It  
shows St Paul full of a burning enthusiasm  
in its behalf. He was ready to contend  
earnestly with those who would  
undervalue or under-rate it, to speak  
boldly and convincingly in its praise and  
to be its zealous champion against all  
comers.

The passage which I have reverently  
quoted is, then, an ascription of honor  
and excellence to the ministry to which  
he had been called. But as the words  
stand, especially as recorded in the old  
and familiar version to me at least,  
they suggest another thought, full of  
instruction and help. There is another  
and a nobler sense in which St. Paul mag-  
nified his office and glorified his ministry,  
for any ascription of grandeur to his ap-  
pointed work, even when conveyed in his  
own eloquent words, is as nothing when  
compared with the wealth of glory and  
brightness which his almost blameless  
life, his sublime courage and endurance,  
and his almost incredible labors shined upon  
it. Through these, he did indeed, in the  
broadest and truest sense magnify his  
office and make his ministry, to all the  
world and for all time, the synonym of  
unselfish devotion and heroic effort guided  
by wisdom and unquenchable zeal, to the  
accomplishment of magnificent results.

That this suggestion should assert itself  
to the reader of the words, "I magnify  
mine office," is neither strange nor unnatural.  
For St. Paul, it must be remembered,  
was predominantly a doer. What a scene  
of tireless though malignant activity is  
presented to us, in the picture drawn by  
St. Luke of the unregenerate Saul of  
Tarsus waging relentless and vehement  
persecution against the first disciples.  
Unsat and, indeed, rather spurred to  
still greater activity by the success of his  
cruel persecution of the saints at Jerusa-  
lam, and breathing out threatenings and  
slaughter against the followers of our  
Lord, he begged from the High Priest a  
commission to the synagogues at Damas-  
cus, that if he found any in this way  
whether men or women, he might bring  
them bound to Jerusalem. In his great  
plea before Agrippa he says, "I verily  
thought with myself that I ought to do  
many things contrary to the name of Jesus  
of Nazareth, which thing I did in Jerusa-  
lam; and many of the Saints did I shut  
up in prison, having received authority  
from the chief priests; and when they  
were put to death, I gave my voice against  
them, and I punished them not to come unto  
me, for such is the kingdom of heaven,  
and he took them up in his arms, put his  
hands on them and blessed them."

It is the great privilege of the teacher  
to work in line with the benign influences  
of Christianity and with the works and  
words of its founder, in the exaltation of  
childhood, and we are indeed slow of  
heart to understand and appreciate, if this  
thought does not inspire us with love and  
respect for our office.

I turn aside from the strict line of my  
address to further urge upon your consider-  
ation with such force as I can command  
the high place that respect for childhood  
and love for children ought to occupy in  
the catalogue of essential requisites for  
the teacher's office. I do so because, in  
my belief, there is, in the whole range of  
characteristics that make men and women  
fit for real usefulness in our profession,  
not one that would out-rank this. The  
great masters of our art have understood  
this, and none more thoroughly than Freder-  
ick Froebel, who has been reverently and  
lovingly called the "discoverer of child-  
hood." I urge it upon your attention be-  
cause, when it once takes possession of  
the teacher's heart, there comes an en-  
nobling growth in the Christ-like spirit  
that drives into the background, if it does  
not uproot and destroy, the meander and  
more selfish motives to effort; because it  
implies to us the memory of our own  
childhood to our aid in putting ourselves  
into the place of the little ones, and enables  
us to understand them and sympathize  
with their weaknesses, their ambitions,  
their joys, their sorrows and disappoint-  
ments, to be tolerant of faults that arise  
from lack of criteria by which to estimate  
the moral quality of actions and effects,  
and to be mindful how easily in the  
early years of our own consciousness  
anger flashed into consuming flame, and how  
small were the causes of the cyclones of  
vexation, wrath or sorrow that perturbed  
the profound depths of our souls.

We know how he carried this strenuous  
energy in doing, into his missionary life.  
The wonderful activity of his ministry  
covered almost the third of a century of  
his vigorous prime and his declining years  
and, through all this period, his life is  
true to the very key note of his character  
first sounded in the memorable words  
uttered by him when, on the road to  
Damascus, smitten down by the brightness  
of the light from heaven that shone round  
about him, prostrated, blinded, trembling  
and astonished, he cried, "Lord what wilt  
thou have me to do?" Even in that  
moment of supreme amazement and ter-  
ror, the foremost word on his tongue was  
of doing, and his sudden conversion only  
changed the direction of his intense and  
aggressive activity.

This is a week of hurrying and throng-  
ing events and of labor and weariness for  
you all. I do not intend to add to its  
burden by detaining you unreasonably  
tonight. I shall speak briefly, urging you  
to magnify your office, not by high-sounding  
or boastful words, but by worthy and  
fruitful deeds. Nevertheless, I shall not  
dwell upon actions in detail, because they  
are but the out-growth of the motives and  
impulses that spring up and flourish in the  
heart. If you are animated and impelled  
by real love for your calling, by a keen  
sense of its value and importance, and by  
a glowing enthusiasm in its behalf, these  
will inevitably find their expression in  
works worthy of you and honorable to the  
cause in which you are engaged. I shall  
tonight, then, address myself not to works  
themselves but to their source and efficient  
cause, to the motive for doing that ought  
to be regnant in the heart of every teacher,  
viz., love and respect for his calling.

To this end I shall attempt to show you,  
first, that a high estimate of any employ-  
ment is essential to real success in it; then  
that the calling for which you have made  
preparation can justly claim your highest  
regard and respect, both by reason of

intrinsic worthiness and because it deals  
with so glorious a thing as childhood, and  
lastly that this essential love and respect  
for your office is capable of cultivation  
and consequent growth.

You approach to-night the threshold of  
your chosen occupation. Many of you  
have already had experience in this field  
of labor, have had personal and experi-  
mental knowledge of the anxious labors  
and exhausting cares through which your  
chosen path of life is sure to lead you,  
and, if you possess the largeness of soul,  
the self poise and confidence, the steady  
calmness, the respect for childhood and  
the trust in God that your future work is  
certain to demand of you, you have also  
experienced the joy of work and the deep  
satisfaction in duty conscientiously done  
that no one on the face of the earth is  
better entitled to than the faithful, devoted  
teacher.

You have all made especial preparation  
for the duties which you will assume. In  
the main this has been done with an earn-  
estness and industry worthy of the high-  
est commendation. In many instances  
your opportunities for preparation have  
been won by the hard labor of your hands,  
by self-denial and determined effort made  
in the face of real difficulties. Such have  
evidently shown qualities which all must  
respect but which none except those who  
have in early years struggled single-  
handed and unhelped, with similar dis-  
couragements can fully understand and  
appreciate.

You are all eager to begin active duty  
and to test your powers and capacities by  
the criterion of actual trial. To-day my  
memory leaps over the thronging events  
of a full third of a century of active and  
laborious life, and I see myself again  
standing in the same relation which you  
occupy to-day, to the institution which has  
done so much for you and for me to  
which we all owe love and unwavering  
loyalty; to the State of Michigan, and to  
a prospective career as a teacher. The  
hopes of that time, the ambitions, the  
confidence shadowed now and then by  
fitting misgivings, are not forgotten.

It is fitting and appropriate that Christ-  
mistletoe should be predominantly the bright  
and happy festival for children. On that  
day they are of right the garlanded,  
crowned and sceptered kings and queens,  
and they justly receive the homage of love and  
tenderness.

You know how the Master in the fullness  
of his ministry enforced respect for child-  
hood by loving words and gracious deeds.  
More than once he made little children  
the objects of his tender and uncompromising  
care. He was not so helpless he could not turn  
in bed, or raise his head; everybody  
said he was dying of consumption. A  
trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery  
was sent him. Finding relief, he  
bought a large bottle and a box of Dr.  
King's New Life Pills; by the time he  
had taken two boxes of Pills and two  
bottles of the Discovery, he was well  
and had gained in flesh thirty-six  
pounds. Trial bottles of this Great  
Discovery for Consumption free at  
Franklin, Tex.

We see in this record how there was in  
the heart of the great exemplar of Christ-  
ian missionaries constant growth in zeal  
and in love for his ministry. We see then  
that this spirit which I commend to you  
as the mainspring of real success in your  
work is capable of unceasing growth.  
You may be sure it answers kindly to ap-  
propriate nurture and cultivation. We  
may learn to love any honorable pursuit  
to which our calling leads us. Careful at-  
tention to details which are essential to  
success, familiarity with its problems and  
increasing facility in their solution,  
thorough and liberal preparation for daily  
work, habits of judging and acting upon  
principles rather than upon the suggest-  
ions of present convenience, all tend in  
the direction of enhancing our respect and  
regard for the business in which we are  
engaged. There is much in habit and use.  
A steady exercise of the will by which we  
hold ourselves firmly and systematically  
to do duty begets a love of duty. We love to  
do what we know how to do satisfactorily  
and well.

In your student life, you have, I presume,  
found certain branches of study dis-  
tasteful and irksome, because you were  
groping in darkness, or at least, in half  
light, but can you recall an instance in  
which this distaste survived a clear and  
distinct comprehension of the subject? Did it not disappear as soon as you girded  
yourself to the work, so soon as mastery  
over even a part of it enabled you to feel  
your feet on solid ground and gave you  
confidence to move on from conquest to  
conquest? You will also find efficient  
help in the study of the history of education  
and familiarity with literature, past  
and present, pertaining to it, for this will  
exhibit to you the struggles and the  
triumphs of the past and bring you into  
communion with the devoted and great-  
hearted men and women who have made  
its annals honorable.

There is one whom in all reverence we  
call the great Teacher. If we, in the  
weakness of our humanity, cannot go far  
in imitating his matchless skill and divine  
self-sacrificing devotion, we may, if we  
will, gain strength and guidance from his  
blessed example, and follow, afar off, feebly  
it may be, and with often erring steps  
the path which he, so meekly but so steadfastly,  
trod. His gentleness and patience  
with the ignorant and with those slow of  
thought and dull of understanding, his  
gracious way of meeting those whom he  
taught, with parable and illustration suit-  
able to their power to grasp and com-  
prehend, his love and tender solicitude for  
children, or unnecessarily deprive their  
springing life of a single moment of its  
God-given joyousness, or to allow under  
any possible circumstances the feeling of anger  
towards a child to find a lodging in our hearts.

Thus we bring to mind the insufficiency  
of the motives that impelled us, and how little the great seemed to us and how  
great the little. Thus we may keep  
our hearts young and fresh and our sym-  
pathy warm and real. Thus shall we be  
ashamed to deal harshly or unjustly with  
children, or to unnecessarily deprive their  
springing life of a single moment of its  
God-given joyousness, or to allow under  
any possible circumstances the feeling of anger  
towards a child to find a lodging in the skies.

The stars are watching at their posts  
And raining silence from the sky,  
And, guarded by the heavenly hosts,  
Earth closes her day-wearied eye.

A reign of holy quietness

Replaces the tumultuous light,  
And nature's weary tribes confess

The calm beatitude of night.

When, from the Arctic pit upstreams

The boreal fires' portentous glare,

And, bursting into arrowy streams,

Hurly horrid splendors on the air.

The embattled meteors scale the arch,

And toss their lurid banners wide;

There has been a failure of crops in Asia Minor, and extensive districts are threatened with famine.

An effort will be made to have the next convention of the National Educational Association held in California.

The Swedish War Minister has resigned because the Rigaadet refused to grant his department an extra military credit.

It is denied that the Indian Government has been ordered from London to forward troops to the Afghan frontier.

It is said that during its period of growth, Indian corn draws from the soil thirty-six times its own weight of water.

There are 108 cotton mills in the South, of which thirty-six are in Georgia, twenty-seven in Tennessee, and twenty in Alabama.

The Mormons of Utah are preparing to hold a constitutional convention and seek admission to the Union as a State before a change of administration.

In Rhode Island, out of a population of 304,234, there are only 63,419, or less than 23 per cent, whose fathers and mothers are born of Rhode Island birth.

A vast amount of damage was inflicted upon property and growing crops in Notawa, Amelia, and Dinwiddie counties, Virginia, recently, by a cyclone.

The Legislature of Missouri has refused to impeach the State Auditor recently charged by an investigating committee with the misappropriation of State funds.

The Spanish Senate has voted \$50,000 toward the erection of a statue to the late King Alfonso in front of the royal palace at Madrid, the public to contribute the balance.

The Queen's jubilee was made the occasion of disorderly demonstrations at Cork and other Irish towns. A number of the participants had their heads broken by the police.

Reports from the big European wheat fields, taking them all together, do not seem to be favorable for a large yield this year. The United States crop, however, is likely to be heavy.

The cultivation of the bamboo for fencing material has been begun in California. It is said that an acre will produce pickets enough each year to make six miles of fence.

Appropos of the jubilee the entrance of George III. upon his fiftieth year was made the occasion for a great celebration not only in England, but in the colonies of the British Empire.

The colored people from St. Louis are making extensive preparations to take part in the reception and entertainment of the Grand Army veterans during their encampment in September.

A story comes from Washington to the effect that owing to the battle-flag episode an attempt will be made to divide the Grand Army of the Republic and start an organization of Democratic ex-soldiers.

CONGRESSMAN HOLMAN of Indiana, has been interviewed on the political outlook and sees trouble ahead in the labor movement, which, he says, is the great political problem of the future, and that nobody can foretell what influence it will have next year.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

In her home in Jeffersonville, Ind., Miss Sarah Aldridge, aged 19, was found shot in the head. George Jettel, her lover, who was in the parlor with her, says she shot herself while he was asleep with his head on her lap, but his story is doubted, and he has been imprisoned.

Judge Shepard refused to admit Mr. Garigle and McDonald, the Chicago bootlers, to bail pending a motion for a re-hearing.

At Baltimore, Md., John Thomas Ross, colored, convicted of the murder of Emily Brown, white, whose body was sold by him to the medical university, was sentenced to be hanged. The Court of Appeals affirmed the verdict of the jury. The Governor will appoint the date of execution.

In a fight in the Choctaw nation between a sheriff's posse and a band of horse-thieves, two of the latter were killed and three wounded.

Five persons, one of them Charles R. Carter, who was to have hanged for murder next Friday, killed the deputy sheriff at Mount Vernon, Missouri, and escaped from jail.

The house of Dr. T. E. Buck, of St. Louis was wrecked by dynamite, Thursday night. His loss is estimated at \$1,000. He does not know who did it.

George Shoaf, a gambler and ex-marshall of Luling, Tex., has been arrested at San Antonio, Texas, and John Clark, August Smith, and E. Otho near La Grange, Tex. For it is thought Shoaf was the leader.

JAMES M. WEBB, an alleged wife-poisoner, was taken from jail at Kosciusko, Miss., and hanged to a tree.

Alfred Blunt, the wife murderer, was hanged at St. Louis on Friday.

A RINGOLD (Ga.) farmer named Dennis stabbed a farmer named Clark in self-defense. Clark's father and brother attacked Dennis with clubs and Dennis stabbed both of them fatally. He then fled, leaving his knife sticking in the other Clark's heart.

Harper and Hopkins, of the burst Fi-

delity Bank, were surrendered by their bondsmen, at Cincinnati, Thursday, and placed in jail. Harper's assignee has resigned his position, finding, instead of \$1,000,000, but \$50,000 assets.

The murders of Kellogg Nichols, the Express messenger, Schwartz and Watt, have been lodged to the Illinois Penitentiary.

A Sheriff and posse attacked the Craig Tolliver gang at Morehead, Rowan county, Ky., Wednesday morning, and a desperate street fight resulted. Reports

## CONDENSED NEWS.

## Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

Ashes and smoking timbers mark the site of Marshfield, Wis. Fire swept over it, and swallowed up every vestige of business blocks, residences, churches and railroad stations. Two thousand people are homeless, all communication is cut off, and the loss is estimated at \$1,000,000.

Laird & Norton's saw mill at Winona, Minn., was burned Friday morning, entailing a loss of \$100,000.

Fire broke out in a Virginia City, Nev., mine, Friday, and fifteen men were imprisoned. No attempt was made to extinguish the fire, and it is feared the miners will die.

Amasa Thatcher's livery stable with furniture and seventeen horses, was burned in Chicago, Friday morning. Loss about \$6,000. Other losses about \$10,000.

Fire at Watertown, Wis., destroyed the Chicago & St. Paul Rolling Mills, entailing a loss of \$150,000.

Fire broke out at 1 o'clock Thursday morning, in the upper portion of F. Frederickson's drug store, 133 Canal street, New Orleans, in the Touro building, the most important business block in the city. The fire was confined to the drug store, the two upper stories of which were burned. Loss \$25,000; believed to be fully covered by insurance.

A six story building in New York City caught fire Thursday morning and before it was extinguished \$22,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Green's saw-mill at Manton, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$4,500.

At Wilmington, Del., Wednesday, fire destroyed the Chicago & Alton Railroad station and freight house, Odell's elevator, Ray's warehouse, and other property, causing a loss of \$50,000.

The tugboat Charmer, owned by John Tollison and St. Clair Sutherland, and valued at \$2,000, was burned to the water's edge at 9 o'clock Tuesday night at Magdalene slip, Chicago.

## CASUALTIES.

At Barracksville, W. Va., John Jenkins, engineer of a freight train, was killed in a collision on the Baltimore & Ohio Road. John Davis was seriously injured. Cattle in four cars were all killed, and the train took fire and burned.

John McCollum was burned to death in a fire at Bay City, Mich. Seymour Wheaton fell forty feet and escaped with a broken arm.

E. Thorp, cashier of the McLean County National Bank, of Bloomington, Ill., fell on a sidewalk and fractured an arm.

The Mono county, Nevada, marble quarry, was completely destroyed by a recent earthquake. The marble was broken up into cubes not over a foot square. The ledge was over five miles long and four hundred feet wide and contained a fine grade of marble, having over seventy shades, from pure white to black. The mine was valued at \$1,000,000.

Over four hundred Chinese laundry employees struck for higher wages, at New York. They wanted \$4 instead of \$3.50 a day and the washers wanted \$2.50 instead of \$2. This, however, is only the hot weather demand. A few of the bosses of laundries acceded through sheer necessity.

It is touching the number of victims, but it is stated that Tolliver, two of his brothers, and at least two others were killed.

Two attempts have been made to burn the Sherman House, the largest hotel in Aberdeen, D. T. Had the incendiary been successful in his diabolical work a large part of the business portion of the city would have been in ashes.

A Grand Trunk train was boarded at Fort Gratiot, Mich., by five men, who went through the cars and robbed the passengers. Three arrests have been made.

Complaint has been made and papers issued by the proper officers charging H. C. Woodury, Municipal Judge, of Waseca, Minn., with embezzlement.

## INDUSTRIAL.

It is estimated that since the inauguration of the strike in the coke region three months ago, operators and employees have lost \$750,000 in wages and profits. It is insisted that the operators are making arrangements for a force of Pinkerton men to protect life and property.

A board of arbitration has been appointed to settle the Coal strike at Grape Creek, Illinois, which has lasted over a year.

There seems to be little prospect of a settlement of the wage dispute between the iron manufacturers and workmen at Pittsburgh. The manufacturers are still determined to resist the advance in wages and say they will close down their mills on the first of the month if the workmen insist upon their scale.

The strike of the "N. Y. P. & O." docks of Cleveland, which has been in progress for several weeks, is now said to be permanently settled. The men refused to work under contractor Smith, although he agreed to pay them \$2 a day, and John Tod has secured the contract.

Citizens of Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y., who employ persons who live in Canada, have been notified that if they continue to give these persons employment after July 1 the laws of the United States will be invoked against them.

The Knights of Labor Executive have abandoned the strike of the Cleveland ore handlers, the men having refused to accept the terms of settlement made with the employers.

The manufacturers of stamped and hollow iron ware decided at Pittsburgh, that it would be impossible to concede the advanced wages demanded by the Amalgamated Association.

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The Supreme Court of Missouri has rendered a decision in favor of the city of St. Joseph in a suit brought by the St. Joseph Bridge company to recover the full amount of 10 per cent, interest on 20-year bonds issued by the city to the bridge company and paid by authority of a special statute before they matured.

Judgment was entered in the United States Court at Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday, in the sum of \$5,408,050 against the Ohio Central Road, the New York Central Trust Company being plaintiffs.

Snow fell in Pleasant Valley, N.Y., Wednesday morning.

Stephen Peere, a Canadian shoemaker, crossed the Niagara River at the Suspension Bridge on a five-eighths inch wire.

## WASHINGTON.

There is considerable apprehension on the part of the Navy Department for the safety of the school ship St. Mary's with her large crew of apprentices. The St. Mary's is one of the old ships. She left New York several weeks ago with Commander Crowninshield as her skipper, and was due at Fayal, in the Azores, June 10. Nothing has been heard from the vessel.

The conference of Civil Service Secretaries has raised the limit of age for becoming a letter-carrier from 35 to 40 years and the limit of age of custom-house clerks was wiped out entirely.

A bill incorporating the New Hampshire Railroad Company was introduced in the New Hampshire House Tuesday. It provides for the union of all State railroads, makes the capital stock \$10,000,000, limits dividends to 7 per cent, passenger tariff to 2½ cents per mile, and prohibits free passes.

Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, District of Columbia, Virginia, Vermont, and Texas destined for points in Montana, would be quarantined 90 days at Fort Buford. Those destined for Dakota points are to be quarantined 90 days at Minnesota Transfer, unless accompanied by a certificate of health from the veterinary surgeon of the district from which they are shipped.

Application has been made for a charter for the Erie and State Line Railroad Company, the line of which will run from New York to the Ohio State line, a distance of forty-four miles. The capital stock is \$3,000,000.

Louis Kennedy & Co., commission and grain merchants at Cincinnati, failed for \$400,000. Kennedy, who is a heavy endorser of Fidelity Bank paper, was interested in the wheat deal.

Robt. Garrett, the Baltimore R. R. Co.'s man is said to have lost \$200,000 through the Consolidated Gas Company's scheme.

Mrs. Blaine, who has been quite sick since her arrival in London, is reported improving.

There was great excitement at the stock exchange of New York, Friday morning, amounting almost to a panic. It is understood that the break was caused by a report that Jay Gould was dead. Western Union fell from 75 to 68. It soon after began to recover when it was known that Mr. Gould was in his office.

Frost in Dakota has injured the crops to some extent. The grain is suffering for rain.

Max Marcus, aged 50 years, an advertising clerk in the New York Daily News office, blew his brains out Thursday morning. There was no one in the office at the time but the office boy, who, hearing the shot, rushed to the scene and found the body stretched on the floor. Death resulted almost immediately. Marcus was a widower and leaves a grown up son and daughter.

At Springfield, Ohio, Thursday, Messrs. Whitley, Fassler & Kelley, the great reaper manufacturers, went into the hands of a receiver.

The Hazlebrook eviction cases that had been on trial, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., for some days past before Ald. Donough, came to an end late Wednesday evening. Judgment was entered in favor of the evicted miners, six in number, in the sum of \$300 each for damages.

The following is a copy of a cablegram sent to the Pope at Rome from New York:

"One hundred thousand Catholics in mass meeting in this city Saturday, June 18, have denounced the threatened excommunication of Dr. McGlynn, whom they are prepared to stand, and protested against ecclesiastical interference with the political rights of American citizens." James Coughlin, M. D., Chairman; James Gahan, Secretary.

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## FOREIGN.

A new treaty of commerce, friendship and navigation between the republics of France and Mexico is said to contain certain provisions for the settlement of estates of deceased French citizens in Mexico greatly superior to those enjoyed by citizens of other countries.

The Genesta was the winning yacht in the jubilee race around the United Kingdom.

A bill was introduced in the French chamber providing penalties for foreigners resident in France who belong to anti-French societies abroad.

The Supreme Lodge, A. O. U. W., elected officers at Milwaukee. W. H. Jordan, of Oakland, Cal., was chosen Supreme Master Workman; William R. Graham, Cedar Falls, Iowa, Supreme Overseer; and Hugh Doherty, of Boston, Supreme Medical Examiner.

A hastily summoned cabinet meeting was held Thursday, in London, to consider the hitch in regard to the Anglo-Turkish convention in reference to Egypt. The Secretary of War abandoned his intention to be present at the review of troops at Aldershot in order to attend the council. The government is irritated at the opposition to the convention on the part of France and Russia.

President Cleveland and wife have written that they will participate in the centennial exercises at Clinton and the seventy-fifth anniversary of Hamilton College, at Utica, N. Y., Wednesday July 13th.

## POLITICAL.

The Canadian Parliament at Ottawa adjourned on Thursday.

In the Michigan Legislature a bill providing for woman suffrage was killed Thursday.

## GENERAL.

The Lake Shore and Mississippi Valley department of the American Shipping and Industrial League, is in session at Chicago. The object of the league is to revive American shipping. Its president is the Hon. Joseph Wheeler of Alabama, but Senator Vorhees of Indiana is president of that department. A public meeting is to be held at the Board of Trade rooms Thursday night.

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## DEAD DESPERADOES.

A Kentucky Feud—The Reign of the Tollivers—Their Crimes and their Death.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Salvation for the Cities of the Land.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered the following in the Tabernacle at Brooklyn, taking for his text: "And the men of the city said unto Elihu, Behold, we pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as the sun setteth but the winter is naught, and the ground barren. And he said, Bring me a new curse, and put salt therein. And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said: Thus said the Lord, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land. So the waters were healed unto this day." [1 Kings ii. 19-22.]

It is difficult to estimate how much of the prosperity and health of a city are dependent upon good water. The time when, through well-laid pipes and from safe reservoir, an abundance of water from Croton or Ridgewood, or Schuylkill, is brought into the city, is appropriately celebrated with oration and pyrotechnic display. Thank God every day for clear, bright, sparkling water, as it drops in the shower, or tosses up in the fountain, or rushes out at the hydrant.

The City of Jericho, notwithstanding all the physical and commercial advantages, was lacking in this important element. There was enough water, but it was diseased, and the people were crying out by reason thereof. Elihu the prophet comes to the rescue. He says:

"Get me a new curse; fill it with salt and bring it to me."

So the curse of salt was brought to the prophet, and I see him walking out to the general reservoir, and he takes that salt and throws it into the reservoir, and lo! all the impurities depart, through a supernatural and divine influence, and the waters are good and fresh and clear, and all the people clap their hands and lift up their faces in the gladness. Water for Jericho—clear, bright, beautiful. God given water!

At different times I have pointed out to you the fountains of municipal corruption, and this morning I propose to show you what are the means for the rectification of those fountains. There are four or five kinds of salt that have a cleansing tendency. So far as God may help me, I shall bring a curse of salt to the work, and empty it into the great reservoir of municipal crime, sin and shame, ignorance and abomination.

In this work of cleansing our cities I have first to remark that there is a work for the broom and the shovel that nothing else can do. There always has been an intimate connection between iniquity and dirt. The filthy parts of the great cities are always the most iniquitous parts. The gutters and the pavements of the Fourth Ward, New York, illustrate and symbolize the character of the people in the Fourth Ward.

The first thing that a man does when he is converted is thoroughly to wash himself. There were, this morning, on the way to the different churches, thousands of men in proper apparel who, before their conversion, were unfit in their sabbath dress. When on Sabbath I see a man uncleanly in his dress, my suspicions in regard to his moral character are aroused, and they are always well founded. So as to allow no excuse for lack of abution, God has cleft the continents with rivers and lakes, and has sunk five great oceans, and all the world ought to be clean. Away, then, with the dirt from our cities, not only because the physical health needs an abution, but because all the great moral and religious interests of the cities demand it as a positive necessity.

A filthy city always has been and always will be a wicked city.

Another corrective influence that we would bring to bear upon the evils of great cities is a Christian printing-press. The newspapers of any place are the tests of its morality or immorality. The newsboy who rushes along the street with a roll of papers under his arm is a tremendous force that can not be turned aside nor resisted, and at his every step the city is elevated or degraded. This hungry, all-devouring American mind must have something to read, and upon editors and authors and book publishers and parents and teachers rest the responsibility of what they shall read.

Almost every man you meet has a book in his hand or a newspaper in his pocket. What book is it you have in your hand? What newspaper is it you have in your pocket? Ministers may preach, reformers may plan, philanthropists may toil for the elevation of the suffering and the criminal, but until all the newspapers of the land and all the book-sellers of the land set themselves against an iniquitous literature—until we shall be fighting against fearful odds.

Every time the cylinders of our great publishing houses turn they make the earth quake. From them goes forth a thought like an angel of light to feed and bless the world, or like an angel of darkness to smite with corruption and sin and shame and death. May God by his omnipotent spirit purify and elevate the American printing-press!

I go on further and say that we must depend upon the school for a great deal of correcting influences. A community can no more afford to have ignorant men in its midst than it can afford to have uncaged hyenas.

Ignorance is the mother of hydra-headed crime. Thirty-one percent of all the criminals of New York State can neither read nor write. Intellectual darkness is generally the precursor of moral darkness.

It is high time that all city and State authority, as well as the Federal Government, appreciate the awful statistics that, while years ago, in this country, there was set apart 48,000,000 acres of land for school purposes, there are now in New England 191,000 people who can neither read nor write, and in the State of Pennsylvania 222,000 who can neither read nor write, and in the State of New York 241,000 who can neither read nor write, while in the United States there are nearly 6,000,000 who can neither read nor write. Statistics enough to stagger any man who loves his God and his country.

Now, in view of this fact, I am in favor of compulsory education. When parents are so bestial as to neglect this duty to the child, I say the law, with a strong hand, at the same time with a gentle hand, ought to lead these

little ones into the light of intelligence and good morals.

The officers of the law ought to go down into the cellars, and up into the garrets, and bring out these benighted little ones, and put them under educational influences; after they have passed through the bath and under the comb, put before them the spelling book, and teach them to read the Lord's Prayer and the Sermon on the Mount.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Our city ought to be father and mother both to these outcast little ones. As a recipe for much of the woe and want and crime of our city, I give the words which Thorwaldsen had chiseled on the open scroll in the hand of the statue of John Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing:

Let there be light.

I believe the great want of our city is the gospel and something to eat! Faith and repentance are of infinite importance; but they can not satisfy an empty stomach! You have to go forth in this work with the bread of eternal life in your right hand, and the bread of this life in your left hand, and then you can reach them, imitating the Lord Jesus Christ, who first broke the bread and fed the multitudes in the wilderness, and then began to preach, recognizing the fact that while people are hungry they will not listen, and they will not repent. We want more common sense in the distribution of our charities; fewer malignant theories and more hard work.

Still further: The great remedial influence is the Gospel of Christ. Take that down through the lanes of suffering. Take that down through the hovels of sin. Take that up amid the mansions and palaces of your city. That is the salt that can cure all the poisoned fountains of iniquity.

Do you know that in this cluster of three cities, New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn, there are great multitudes of homeless children? You see I speak more in regard to the youth and children of the country, because old villagers are seldom reformed, and therefore I talk more about the little ones. They sleep under the stoops, in the burned out safe, in the wagons in the streets, on the barges, wherever they can get a board to cover them. And in the summer they sleep all night long in the parks.

How many are waiting for you to come out in the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ and rescue them from their wretchedness here! Oh that the Church of God had arms long enough and a heart warm enough to take them up! How many of them there are! As I was thinking of the subject this morning, it seemed to me as though there was a great brink, and that these little ones, with cut and torn feet, were coming on toward it. And here is a group of orphans. O fathers and mothers, what do you think of these fatherless and motherless little ones? No hand at home to take care of their apparel, no heart to pity them. Said one little one, when the mother died:

"Who will take care of my clothes now?"

The little ones are thrown out in this great cold world. They are shivering on the brink like lambs on the verge of a precipice. Does not your blood run cold as they go over it?

And here is another group that comes on toward the precipice. They are children of besotted parents. They are worse off than orphans. Look at that pale cheek; was bleached it. Look at that gash across the forehead; the father struck it. Hear that heart-piercing cry; a drunken mother's blasphemy compelled it. And we come out and we say:

"O ye suffering, peeled and blistered ones, we come to help you."

"Too late!" cry thousands of voices. "The path we travel is steep down and we can't stop. Too late!"

And we catch our breath, and we make a terrific outcry. "Too late!" is echoed from the garret to the cellar, from the gin shop and from the brothel. "Too late!" It is too late, and they go over.

Here is another group, an army of neglected children. They come on to ward the brink, and every time they step 10,000 hearts break. The ground is red with the blood of their feet.

The air is heavy with their groans. Their ranks are being filled up from all the houses of iniquity and shame. Skeleton despair pushes them on to the brink. The death knell has already begun to toll, and the angels of God hover like birds over the plunge of the cataract. While these children are on the brink they halt, and throw out their hands, and cry:

"Help! help!"

O Church of God! will you help? Men and women bought up by the blood of the Son of God, will you help? while Christ cries from the heavens:

"Save them from going down; I am the ransom."

I stopped on the street and just looked at the face of one of those little ones. Have you ever examined the faces of the neglected children of the poor? Other children have gladness in their faces. When a group of them rush across the road it seems as though a spring gust had unloosened an orchard of apple blossoms. But these children of the poor. There is but little ring in their laughter, and it stops ring, as though some bitter memory tripped it. They have an old walk. They do not skip or run up on the lumber just for the pleasure of leaping down. They never bathed in the mountain stream. They never waded in the brook for pebbles. They never chased the butterfly across the lawn, putting their hat right down where it was just before. Childhood has been dashed out of them. Want waved its wizard wand above the manger of their birth, and withered leaves are lying where God intended a leading giant of battle.

Some by one humane and Christian visitation, and some by another, are being rescued. In one reform school, through which 2,000 of the little ones passed, 1995 turned out well. In other words, only five of the 2,000 turned out badly. There are thousands of them who, through Christian societies, have been transplanted to beautiful homes all over this land, and there are many who, through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, have already won the world.

It is high time that all city and State authority, as well as the Federal Government, appreciate the awful statistics that, while years ago, in this country, there was set apart 48,000,000 acres of land for school purposes, there are now in New England 191,000 people who can neither read nor write, and in the State of Pennsylvania 222,000 who can neither read nor write, and in the State of New York 241,000 who can neither read nor write. Statistics enough to stagger any man who loves his God and his country.

Now, in view of this fact, I am in favor of compulsory education. When parents are so bestial as to neglect this duty to the child, I say the law, with a strong hand, at the same time with a gentle hand, ought to lead these

reform societies, and they said to her:

"What is your name?" She said: "My name is Mary."

"What is your other name?" She said: "I don't know."

So they took her into the reform society, and as they did not know her lost name they always called her "Mary Lost," since she had been picked up out of the street. But she grew on, and after a while the Holy Spirit came to her heart and she became a Christian child, and she changed her name; and when anybody asked her what her name was she said:

"It used to be Mary Lost, but now, since I have become a Christian, it is 'Mary Found'."

For this vast multitude are we willing to go forth from this morning's service and see what we can do employing all the agencies I have spoken of for this rectification of the poisoned fountains? We live in a beautiful city. The lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage; and any man who does not like a residence in Brooklyn must be a most uncomfortable and unreasonable man. But, my friends, the material prosperity of a city is not its chief glory. There may be fine houses and beautiful streets, and that all the garniture of a sepulcher. Some of the most prosperous cities of the world have gone down, not one stone left upon another. But a city may be in ruins long before a tower has fallen, or a column has crumbled, or a tomb has been defaced. When in a city the churches of God are full of cold formalities and inanimate religion; when the houses of commerce are the abode of fraud and unholly traffic; when the streets are filled with crime unarrested and sin unenlightened and helplessness unpitied—that city is in the ruins, though every church were St. Peter's and every moneyed institution were a Bank of England, and every library were a British Museum, and every house had a porch like that of Reims, and a roof like that of Antwerp, and a tower like that of Freiburg.

My brethren, our pulses beat rapidly the time away, and soon we shall be gone; and what we have to do for the city in which we live we must do right speedily, or never do it at all. In that day, when those who have wrapped themselves in luxuries and despised the poor, shall come to shame, and everlasting contempt, I hope it may be said of you and me that we gave bread to the hungry and wiped away the tear of the orphan, and upon the wanderer of the street we opened the brightness and benediction of a Christian home; and then, through our instrumentality, it shall be known on earth and in heaven, that Mary Lost became Mary Found!

### Ronaparte as a Statesman.

The battle of Austerlitz was fought Dec. 2, 1805. Early in 1806 peace was made by the treaty of Presburg, and Napoleon returned to Paris, to occupy himself in consolidating his influence in Germany by founding the Confederation of the Rhine. It was at this time, in the year 1806, when he was in the zenith, or about the zenith, of his fortunes, that the portrait by Longhi was taken. The face is certainly extremely handsome; there is great refinement in the features, and every indication of intellectual power. The remarkable thing about it is, that it does not in the least suggest a warrior. It is hard to imagine that it is a portrait of Napoleon, drawn in the brief period which intervened between Austerlitz and Jena. It is, however, a great mistake to regard Napoleon as only, or even chiefly, a soldier. Great as he certainly was in the field, he was equally great in the cabinet. No man was more at home in the cabinet than he.

And here is another group that comes on toward the precipice. They are children of besotted parents. They are worse off than orphans. Look at that pale cheek; was bleached it. Look at that gash across the forehead; the father struck it. Hear that heart-piercing cry; a drunken mother's blasphemy compelled it. And we come out and we say:

"Is it necessary?" which means, has bankruptcy set in or heavy losses to brothers, fathers, uncles and all male relatives?

Also, when a girl, rich or humble, did not change her name or had not changed it by twenty-five, it was society's judgment that this, too, was the result of necessity in both cases. Did a bright young girl, in apparently comfortable circumstances, undertake to teach, or sing in a church choir, or sell "fancy work," instantly the questioning went round: "Is it necessary?" which means, has bankruptcy set in or heavy losses to brothers, fathers, uncles and all male relatives?

When those who went from a state of dependence into another, they receive more respect and consideration than less independent young wives, and they never go through a year or two of tears and complainings on first discovering that a man can not be an angel of sweet temper and fine clothes all of the time as in his courting days.

The independent girl loses her romantic and sentimental notions about men while working among them; but if she gains qualities which fit her to be more truly a companion and friend to her husband, she also gains wisdom which makes her standard of manhood a very much higher one than if she had never seen other men besides the members of her family except in the roseate of pink shade on a parlor lamp.—*Boston Record*.

### What Women are Doing.

Mrs. Raymond, better known as Annie Louise Cary, will spend part of the summer with friends at Rutland, Mass.

Mrs. Senator Hearst has the reputation of being a most liberal and generous lady without ostentation or desire for display.

Miss Clara Williamson, of Tioga, Pa., has committed every line of the Book of Proverbs to memory. She is said to be completely word perfect.

A marble firm at Matteawan, N. Y.,

has received from San Francisco a model cut from a loaf of bread of a monument which a lady wishes placed over her husband's grave at West Point.

Elise P. Buckingham successfully

manages a fruit farm of several hundred acres in California, and urges other women to take up the same kind of work, for which she thinks women are well fitted.

An orchestra of women, who are all

players of brass instruments, is making

a sensation in Dresden. The ladies

have an engagement for Vienna next winter, where they will play at a series

of balls among the aristocracy.

It is said that there were ladies pres-

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# The Ypsilantian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

FROM YPSILANTI.	TO YPSILANTI.
Fr'tg* 8am ex. 2	Midday
6:30am 9:00am	Ypsilanti 5:10pm 4:00pm
7:10 9:18	Pittsfield 4:53 3:30
7:15 9:20	Brooklyn 4:42 3:05
8:15 9:45	Bridgewater 2:20
10:05 10:03	Manchester 4:10 2:00
10:35 10:15	Watkins 3:57 12:30pm
11:30 11:50	Brooklyn 3:45 11:20pm
11:52 12:44	Woodstock 3:45 11:20pm
12:30pm 12:50	Somerset 3:23 10:50
12:55 10:55	S'm't's Centre 3:18 10:25
1:45 11:15	Jerome 3:09 10:25
2:30 11:18	New Adams 3:09 10:25
3:30pm 11:38	Hilldale 2:40pm 8:30am
5:50pm	Chicago 7:25am .....
6:50pm	Toledo 9:35am .....
7:30am	Buffalo 11:40pm .....

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and FRIDAYS ONLY.  
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS ONLY.  
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

## Personal.

Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Jackson, was visiting with her relatives and friends here during the past week.

The Rev. R. D. Nevius, D. D., of Washington Territory, will conduct the services at St. Luke's next Sunday.

Mrs. J. K. Purinton of Dover, N. H., is visiting here, the guest of her brother, Mr. C. D. Bassett.

Mrs. Chas. E. Samson and children are sojourning at Devil's Lake at present.

Miss Maggie Smith is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Clark, on Adams street.

Miss Hattie Rood, of Rockford, Ill., is visiting here, the guest of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Fairfield.

Mrs. John Schrader of this city is visiting at Wyandotte, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Fehlig.

Miss Susie Bailey, of Grand Rapids, member of the Normal class of '86, is the guest of Prof. Strong and family.

Will McAndrew has decided not to accept the Superintendency of the St. Clair schools for next year, in spite of an offer of increase of salary.

Miss Mamie Stark of Alpena is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mrs. N. B. Trim.

Rev. Dr. Steele, of the First Presbyterian church of Ann Arbor, will exchange pulpits with Rev. Dr. McCorkle next Sunday.

Mr. Harry Southgate of Rockford, Ill., who has been visiting here during the past ten days, returned home this morning.

Mr. W. H. Hawkins, whose serious illness was recently mentioned, has recovered sufficiently to appear on the street.

Miss Jessie Pease will spend the summer weeks at Houghton, in the upper peninsula, the guest of Miss True, of Detroit.

Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Hotchkiss, of Whiteford, Monroe county, attended the Normal commencement, the guests of their daughters, Misses Jessie and Julia.

Dr. and Mrs. L. M. James returned from their short wedding tour Saturday last, and gave a reception to a number of their Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor friends that evening, at their new home on Pearl street.

Mrs. James Lake, of Oswego, N. Y., Mrs. G. M. Vail, Mrs. John Vail, Misses Mary and Genevieve Vail, and Messrs. Jay Vinton and Frank Raymond, of Detroit, spent commencement week with Mr. and Mrs. Champion.

Mr. Geo. C. Smith started east on a vacation this morning. He will be joined at Oberlin by his daughter, who will accompany him on a month's visit among friends in central New York—at Syracuse, Cazenovia, and in Chenango county.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Evans, of Samsville, Ohio, attended the Normal Commencement, and had the pleasure of listening to the eloquent class-day oration by their son, T. L. Evans. Mr. and Mrs. Evans regard Ypsilanti as a section of the original Eden, compared with southern Ohio cities.

The marriage of Mr. Geo. R. Heden, of Milwaukee, Wis., to Miss Maggie E. Post, of this city, occurred Wednesday evening, June 22, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. P. W. Ross. Mr. and Mrs. Heden have taken up their residence in Milwaukee.

**Mere Mention.**

Sawed stone is delivered for a broad flag walk along the Huron street front of Warden Block, which will effect a great improvement.

The Ana Arbor saloon keepers promise to donate liberally if the citizens will hold their independence celebration on Saturday, the 2d. That is what might be denominated gall.

Our townsmen, Mr. D. L. Quirk, is largely interested in the pork-packing house which burned at the Chicago Stock yards, the other day. The property was amply insured.

Edie Warden, a lad living in the Fifth Ward, had the misfortune to break the bones of his right arm, below the elbow, while at play last Friday.

Remember that Graves' grocery is headquarters for fireworks for the Fourth.

The Pease Ladies' Quartet have accepted an invitation to sing at the meeting of the Michigan Music Teachers' Association, at Jackson to-morrow, Friday.

A match game of base ball will be played on the fair grounds, next Saturday afternoon, July 2, between the Ypsilanti and Belleville clubs.

An interesting letter from William Lambie, giving an account of his visit to the grave of Robert Burns and to the cottage where the poet was born, will be published next week.

The fire alarm last Friday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, was caused by a small blaze in the rear of the boiler house of Grant's wood-work factory, resulting from burning shavings.

St. John's Day, Friday last, was celebrated here by a parade of St. Andrew's Masonic Lodge, colored, in the evening. The parade ended at Benevolent Hall, on Chicago avenue, where addresses were delivered by Rev. Greenbury Polk of Ann Arbor, Rev. Max Smith and Rev. Mr. Saunders. The Ypsilanti colored band headed the procession.

"Camp Logan," is the name with which the Wayne county veterans' camp at Plymouth will be christened. The reunion occurs Aug. 17, 18, 19, and 20.

Ypsilanti was largely represented at the University concert last evening, the fact that Miss Ella Joslyn was a leading soloist being the special attraction; and right royally were our representatives rewarded for their attendance.

A union meeting of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches will be held in the latter church, next Sunday evening. Dr. McCorkle will preach the sermon. A full list of the union meetings is elsewhere given in this issue.

The Gough brothers, Thomas, Daniel and John, colored men, have purchased A. L. Corey's pump business. Being practical well-diggers and in possession of all information pertaining to the pump business there is much reason to expect that the new firm will do a profitable business.

Henry Goebel, while attending the Arbeiter Verein in this city, lost his hotel at Sobeawing by fire. While attending the meeting last year, one of his boarders was killed, and while at the meeting two years ago he was called home by the suicide of one of his boarders. It is hard work for Henry to have a good time.

We are indebted to Mr. D. J. Campan, President of the Detroit Driving Club, for a complimentary invitation to the great trotting meeting of the present month, from the 19th to the 22d, inclusive. The purses for the meeting aggregate \$25,000, and 188 of the best horses in the country are entered.

The Detroit Journal correspondent, in his reference to Principal Sill's University address indulges in a presumption that is as unjust as it is unauthorized by fact. The Journal says that Mr. Sill's sentence, "In the matter of the township as the territorial unit of the common school the conflict is still on," was intended as a reflection on Gov. Luce's reported attitude toward the public schools. Such reflection was not intended and in Principal Sill's opinion would not have been justified. Gov. Luce is as firm a friend to the public school system of Michigan as is the Detroit Journal or any other of the papers or persons that are at present so maliciously misrepresenting him, and this we know to be Principal Sill's private and publicly-expressed opinion.

Mrs. Minerva J. Smith, of Ypsilanti has filed a bill asking for a divorce from her husband, Gilbert M. Smith. They were married September 13, 1874. She sets forth that he has been drunk and has treated her with great cruelty for the past three years. For the past sixty days, she avers, he has been continuously drunk and has threatened her life with butcher knives, etc., and at the time of the filing of the bill he was in jail charged with assault and battery upon her. Wherefore she asks for a divorce.—Ann Arbor Argus.

## Summer Sunday Evening Services.

Commencing with next Sunday evening, union services will be held at the churches below named, conducted by the several pastors in the order given:

July 3, Congreg'nal Ch. Rev. W. A. McCorkle  
July 10, Presbyterian " Rev. M. W. Fairfield  
July 17, Methodist " Rev. L. E. Springer  
July 24, Baptist " Rev. W. A. McCorkle  
July 31, Methodist " Rev. W. A. McCorkle  
Aug. 7, Baptist " Rev. M. W. Fairfield  
Aug. 14, Congreg'nal " Rev. Mr. Cheney  
Aug. 21, Congreg'nal " Rev. L. E. Springer  
Aug. 28, Baptist " Rev. Mr. Gardner

## Fallen Asleep.

"Baby Morris," aged two years, only son of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hall.

Wide opened the gates long ajar, that the little feet so soon tired of ways of earth might enter into perfect rest. Baby hands unclasped from the hold of the best-loved of earth that Jesus might take the little one into his arms for an infinite blessing. The prelude of musical lispings ended here, for the glad chorus of hosannas in the heavenly home. Asleep for the night-time of earth! Awake forever in the fullness of joy of heaven's new morning.

"Oh, for the faith to grasp heaven's bright forever, Amid the shadows of earth's 'little while'."

## Sudden Summons.

Last Thursday afternoon, Col. Henry Whiting, of St. Clair, who was visiting his niece, Mrs. J. H. Hopkins in this city, was stricken with paralysis, and died before medical assistance could be summoned. The deceased was a prominent citizen of the state, graduating at West Point in the class of 1840, with Sherman and Thomas, serving with honor in the war of the rebellion, and afterward as Regent of the University and in other positions of trust. He was an active member of the Methodist church, and had been nominated for Congress on the greenback ticket. His son, J. R. Whiting, is the democratic Congressman-elect from the St. Clair district. The remains were taken to St. Clair for burial Friday morning. His age was 79 years.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock the same afternoon, Mr. L. Van Valkenburg, who had arrived here with his two sons from the west a few days before, suffered an attack of the same disease, while sitting in the office of the Hawkins House, and died two hours later, without recovering consciousness. So stealthy was the approach of the foe that the attendants and others in the office thought him merely dozing in his chair, until an effort was made to arouse him for supper. Mr. Van Valkenburg formerly owned a farm near this city, but sold it some years ago, and retired from active business, spending some time in Florida, and with a sister in Illinois, and this city and elsewhere. He had spent the past winter in Illinois and had come here to pass the summer. Some three years ago he suffered an attack of paralysis, from which he had partially recovered. The remains were forwarded Friday evening to Syracuse, N. Y., his former home, for burial. Deceased was in his 59th year.

There are over 200 varieties of violets.

## Sudden Death.

Just as our forms are being taken to the press we learn of the death of Mr. William R. Post, which occurred at 10 o'clock this forenoon, from neuralgia of the heart. The death of Mr. Post, we are informed, was unexpected and sudden, his last illness being only since 3 o'clock this morning.

The time of the funeral has not yet been definitely decided, but is probable that it will occur Saturday evening, at 4 o'clock, if the presence of Bishop Harris can be secured at that time.

The deceased was in his 86th year. He was an Ypsilanti pioneer, and his life has been closely identified with the interests of this city. His wife and two daughters, Mrs. Lucy A. Hewitt, wife of Edward Hewitt, Miss Helen Post, and one son, Mr. Samuel Post, survive him.

## The University Commencement and Semi-Centennial Jubilee.

This has been gala week indeed at Ann Arbor. In addition to the usual exercises of the commencement season, there is a jubilee celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of the institution, with unusual attendance of members of the alumni.

Sunday evening, Prof. Frieze delivered the baccalaureate sermon, on "The University in Its Relation to Religion," maintaining it to be impossible that the institution could be other than helpful to religion. He hoped for the day when all the denominational colleges of the state should be clustered about the University, and all united in mutual helpfulness.

Class day exercises of the several departments were had on Monday and Tuesday. A tremendous orgie was indulged in Monday evening, making Ann Arbor howl. Alumni reunions of the various departments and society banquets, occurred on Wednesday, and on Wednesday evening the grand commencement concert, including the first part of Mendelssohn's oratorio of Elijah, was given.

To day, Thursday, is devoted to the commencement proper, and the commemoration jubilee, with a grand banquet in the pavilion at 1:30.

## Watch the Smoke.

How often we hear the remark, "We shall have rain; the atmosphere is so heavy." The reverse is true. When one sees smoke hanging from a chimney, with a tendency to sink to the ground, it indicates that the atmosphere is light in fact, too light to float the smoke.

When the smoke rises from the chimney it indicates a heavy atmosphere. A column of smoke is nothing but a barometer, for a barometer is nothing more than a recorder of the pressure of the atmosphere. When the atmosphere is light and the smoke settles the pressure on the mercury is light and the column falls, indicating storm. When the atmosphere is heavy and the smoke rises the pressure is greater and the column rises, indicating fair weather.—Chicago Herald.

## Problem of Bottled Sugar.

The author of "Under the Punkah" tells an amusing incident of his life in India. He had given to a tame monkey a lump of sugar inside a corked bottle. The monkey was of an inquiring kind, and the effort to get at the mystery—and the sugar—nearly killed him.

Sometimes, in an impulse of disgust, he would throw the bottle away, out of his reach, and then be distracted until it was given back to him.

At other times he would sit with a countenance of the most intense dejection, contemplating the bottled sugar, and then, as if pulling himself together for another effort at solution, would sternly take up the problem afresh and gaze into the bottle. He would tilt it up one way and try to drink the sugar through the cork, and then, suddenly reversing it, try to catch the sugar as it fell out at the bottom.

Under the impression that he could catch it by surprise, he kept rapping his teeth against the glass in futile bites, and, warming to the pursuit of the revolving lump, used to tie himself into regular knots round the bottle. Fits of the most ludicrous melancholy would alternate with these spasms of furious speculation, and how the matter would have ended it is impossible to say.

But the monkey got loose one night and took the bottle with him; and it has always been a delight to me to think that whole forests of monkeys have by this time puzzled themselves into fits over the great problem of bottled sugar.—Youth's Companion.

## Flower of the Stuarts.

Very few people know that, as the violet was the chosen flower of the Napoleon, scarlet carnation was the chosen flower of the Stuarts. To this day mysterious hands yearly deposit at Frascati, and in St. Peter's, in Rome, where lie the remains of the cardinal of York and other members of the house of Stuart, wreaths of scarlet carnations.—Chicago Herald.

## George Francis Train.

George Francis Train says that when he stopped eating meat, thirteen years ago, and began living on fruit and grain he weighed 210 pounds. He now weighs 180, and as he is six feet in height, he thinks he has the correct proportion. He has not been ill an hour since he began fasting.—Chicago Tribune.

## Trusses, Shoulder Braces Syringes.

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs.

## Trusses.

Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles.

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